

## A THUNDERBOLT AT PENNES

MERCIER AND MAUREL CONFOUNDED BY CAPTAIN FREY-STAETTER.

## SENSATIONAL EXPOSURE OF ARMY CHIEFS' DUPLICITY.

[BY CABLE TO THE TRIBUNE.]

Rennes, Aug. 26.—Amid the tedious demonstrations of handwriting experts, the confrontation of Captain Freystaetter with General Mercier and Colonel Maurel, although it did not last ten minutes, burst like a bolt from the blue, shedding a flood of light on the whole trial. It was altogether the most dramatic situation which has yet occurred here.

Freystaetter is a tall, soldierly man, with an honest, penetrating glance and clear, sonorous voice. He stood on the witness stand side by side with Maurel, who was visibly embarrassed by his presence, and who said hesitatingly:

"It is true that I only read one document of the secret dossier brought by Du Paty de Clam to the court martial judges in 1894. But as I felt fatigued I passed them to other members of the court."

Mercier's bold diversion thus failed, and it was pitiable to see his confusion and collapse, when in absolute contradiction to his famous testimony of August 12 Freystaetter declared with every evidence of truth, and without Maurel daring to gainsay him, that the false translation of Panizzardi's dispatch was actually communicated to the judges of the 1894 court martial.

This is astounding, for it is now established that Mercier not only caused this false Panizzardi dispatch to be secretly communicated to

"And I," interrupted Freystaetter, "affirm that Colonel Maurel not only read all the secret documents, but also commented on them to members of the court."

This caused stupefaction in the auditorium, which was heightened by Maurel's suddenly turning pale and muttering unintelligible words. Mercier sprang to his assistance, saying:

"I heard Captain Freystaetter allude to the Robin projectile as having been the subject of one of the documents delivered to Germany."

the 1894 court martial, but it is the same falsified dispatch originally retained by Du Paty de Clam that Mercier on August 3, 1899, caused to be placed by General Chanoine, delegate of General De Gallifet, the Minister of War, in the secret dossier and surreptitiously communicated to the Rennes court martial.

This seems to be the end of Mercier, who can never reinstate himself in the eyes of an army which likes neither forgeries nor lies.

C. I. B.

light on Friday furnished such convincing proof of the folly and iniquity of the Ramapo job, remained away from his office yesterday, although it was said by some of his subordinates that he was in the city. He apparently did not want to explain to newspaper men why he favored the contract to get water from the Ramapo Company at a cost of \$5,000,000 a year for forty years, when his quarterly report showed that twice as much water as is used by the city is allowed to run to waste over the Croton dam in wet seasons.

Maurice F. Holahan, president of the Board of Public Improvements, who has been the leader in the attempt to force the Ramapo contract on the city, was moved to say yesterday: "I want to read all of Commissioner Dalton's report before passing judgment upon it. The most important thing in the report is that we shall carefully investigate all that he has said. I am anxious to know where he gets the authority for saying that 680,000,000 gallons per day run to waste over the Croton dam. The fact is, we have been informed that not a drop of water has run over the dam since May 4. It seems incredible that any such amount of water should be wasted."

Brooklyn engineer who has reported to us is a liar, unless all our official information from Brooklyn is utterly unreliable. There is an imperative necessity for more water in the city. So far as the city is concerned, the question about water is concerned. I want to say

M. Bertillon's performance again appealed to the risibilities of the audience to-day, though the judges paid close attention to his demonstrations, which were concluded at 8:30 a. m. The witness saying in a declamatory tone:

"I am convinced that the writer of the Bordeaux is the prisoner sitting there."

Dreyfus heard him without flinching, and with an expression of disdain, which he showed in a still more noticeable manner just before the specialist's testimony, when M. Demange handed him a paper which M. Bertillon had submitted to the judges as convincing proof of the guilt of the accused. The prisoner perceived it for a few moments and then handed it back with a shrug of his shoulders and without utter

that I shall not be moved from it unless facts are presented so clear and strong as to warrant a change in my present position. Mr. Croker will not change me, nor will my attitude. I will change it for no man or men who fail to convince me by facts that I am wrong. I believe I am right on this question, and so I shall not be moved from it unless I am convinced.

"I do not believe that a Legislature should confer upon any band of men such powers and privileges as have been conferred upon the Rump Legislature. I believe that it is wrong to give to a water company rights which are withheld from a city. If the city was in the position where it could afford to own its own water works, I should not have any objection. But I am not responsible for the law, and had nothing to do with Rump legislation."

There was a highly dramatic scene toward the end of the session to-day. Maître Lalor, leading counsel for the defence, asked to have Captain Freydstetter, one of the members of the court martial of 1864, which convicted Captain Dreyfus, called in contradiction of the deposition of Colonel Maurel, the presiding judge upon that occasion, who had testified that he only read one of the documents out of the secret dossier communicated to the court martial. The Captain, who is a finely built officer, and who has a handsome, honest face, ascended the platform with a firm step and a fearless air. When

WATER SUPPLY IN SUFFOLK COUNTY.

Owing to this agitation an effort may be made in the next session of the Legislature to permit the city to extend the Brooklyn water supply system

The witness was then questioned as to whether one or more of the documents were read, and he said they were all read. This was in direct contradiction of Colonel Maurel, and M. M. Laborde.

John J. Bartlett, of Greenport, who is nothing more than a henchman of the syndicate, at once demanded the confrontation of Captain Freysteatter with Colonel Maurel. The latter mounted the stage and presented a miserable object, with shifty eyes, beavy heavy eyebrows and a sort of handgrip look.

"How do you explain this?" asked M. Laborde. Then the Colonel, at bay, replied savagely and loudly: "I don't know what you want. I can't send a Lenoir read one document. I did not say

temporary makeshift, for in a few years our country would be sacked dry, and countless damage would be done to this section. Our farming and oyster-  
ing interests would receive a great blow."

MAN WHO WENT ON AN ERRAND FOR A PRISONER DRUGGED AND ROBBED FOR HIS PAINS.

age from a prisoner to his friends, John Belber, of No. 226 East Eighty-second-st., was robbed of everything of value he had on his person, including his coat, waistcoat and hat. Three men, Benjamin Roling, twenty-two years of age, George Taylor, twenty-nine years old, and George Taylor, twenty-nine years old, a waiter, of No. 146 West Twenty-seventh-st., and John Harris, twenty-seven years old, a musician, of No. 319 West Forty-first-st., all colored, are

The forthcoming trial, both dressed in civilian attire, was in striking contrast with the erect, unflinching attitude of Freystaetter, who wore the smart uniform of a captain of artillery, with medals on his breast. It was a remarkable scene.

General Mercer at once denied Captain Freystaetter's declaration that the Panizzardi trial was contained in the dossier. "It is a lie," he said. (Tremendous sensation.)

Freystaetter, however, replied firmly:

When Day saw that he could not deny it, he asked him if he would carry a note from him to some friends, stating that he was in trouble and requesting them to come to court and prove an alibi. Belcher consented to deliver the message, and was directed to the clubrooms at No. 114 West Thirty-first-st. When Belcher entered the clubrooms he met a number of colored men and was invited to sit down. Captain Freytag, however, was not there. Belcher looking Colonel Jouett straight in the face: "I swear that what I have said is true. And I do merely remember the dispatch, but I have vivid recollection of the fact that the first words were 'Dreyfus is arrested. Emissary warned.'"

These emphatic words increased the excitement of the audience.

to drink. He says that he was in the classes of the 3 o'clock last evening, when he awoke in clubrooms at No. 111 West Twenty-sixth-st. and found the prisoners standing at his feet, and realized that his jewelry was gone and that he had no coat or waistcoat. He ran into the street and called the policeman Perigo, to whom he told his story. The policeman accompanied him back to the clubrooms and arrested the three men.

Heiber says that he had a pocket book \$75, two diamond rings, respectively at \$10 and \$40; a pair of diamond studs, cut buttons, a cane valued at \$10, a gold watch and a chain, a pair of cufflinks, and his signet ring. He says he has a slight recollection of being carried through the streets from one clubroom to the other.

When searched, he found that he had a Taylor brand nine pawn tickets—none of late date, however—and Harris had \$75 in money and a pawn ticket for a diamond stud on which he had received \$100 in court.

General Mercer then replied that he did not make up the dossier, which was made up by the late Colonel Sandherr, Chief of the Intelligence Department.

EITHER DEAD OR SICK.

M. Labori was hotly indignant at General Mercer's equivocation, and asked Colonel Jouast again and again to have special doctors make an official examination of Colonel Du Paty de Clam to see if he was really incapable of giving testimony. But the president of the court refused, whereupon M. Labori, beside himself, cried: "Colonel Sandherr is dead! Colonel Henry is dead! And Colonel Du Paty de Clam isn't come here!" Then counsel sat down both

Saratoga, the new suburb of New York, can be seen in 45 minutes by the New York Central's

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